with trees, and savages cultivating, in the small open spots of the woods, sufficient vegetables for their subsistence. The distant hills and the verdure look like the general face of England.

When I go to the town, I dine with the governor, where I have a general invitation, or at one merchant's or another. We live a great deal upon soup of rice, fowl, beef and eggs, and, now and then, pigeons from a dovecote. Fruit, except oranges, is not to be thought of, for, although in this island the forests are full of fruit, individuals raise none worth mentioning. The Avogada pear is a fine thing, like marrow spread on bread. I have eaten *one* excellent pine-apple; the rest were not *a mon gout.* The bread-fruit is a good kind of potato as to taste. When the season grows dry I shall move about more and be more enter-taining.

La! what an ambassador Sir J. W. will make! His riband and his wife will do very well, but the *vovs* is wanting, though, perhaps, he has enough for Alexander.

The chaplain or rector of the church here, in conjunction with a commissary, gave a

ball the,
other night at a mulatto woman's
tavern, I hear
it was brilliant—all British, the
governor at the
head.